

taxes to return. These were the towns of Beloit, Bradford, Clinton, La Prairie, Lima, and Spring Valley, and the villages of Milton and Orfordville. These numbered eight as against six the year before.



**Your Ladies Home Journal**

contains an important announcement in regard to Red Cross Shoes for spring. In this announcement is printed the name of this store. It is one of the four stores in Wisconsin designated by the makers to fill all orders by mail. We carry a complete stock of this line to enable us to fill all mail orders from Southern Wisconsin and to afford all patrons a perfect fit in this perfect line of shoes. Read this announcement. It gives interesting style hints.

**D.J. LUBY**

We are in the market for all kinds of JUNK, RUBBER, HIDES and LIVE POULTRY at top prices.

**B. W. ROTSTON IRON CO.**  
60 S. River St.  
Old phone 3512. New phone 1012.

**JANESVILLE CHEMICAL Steam Dye Works**  
LACE CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES CLEANED.  
**C. F. BROCKHAUS, Prop.**

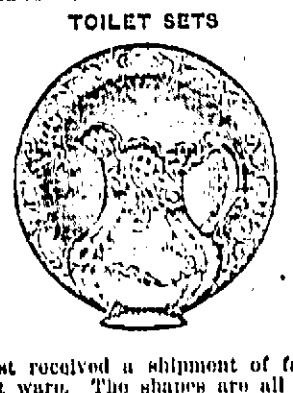
**Swiss Milk "Frozen Chocolates"**  
With centers of liquid cream. They melt in your mouth. 50c lb.

**Razook's Candy Palace**

**If You Are Not**  
If you are not being absolutely satisfied with your milk, try our service for a month. We sell the sweetest, purest milk from country producers. Modern equipment for handling all milk promptly. Just drop us a card or phone.

**JANESVILLE PURE MILK CO.**

**TOILET SETS**



Just received a shipment of fancy toilet sets. The shapes are all new and the decorations are very pretty. This is the "Home Laughlin" set and the price is low considering the high quality.

12-Piece Toilet Sets, with gold embossed pattern, trimmed with gold decorations, very attractive, at \$2.50 a set.

12-Piece Toilet Sets, beautiful gold decorations, at \$3.50 a set.

Plain white bowl and pitcher 75c.

Large size bowl and pitcher, embossed, rolled edge, at \$1.00.

**HALL & HUEBEL**

**The White House Bargain Counters**  
ALWAYS ON THE SQUARE

**Borry He Spoke.**  
"I thought you were born on the first of April," said a benefactor to his lovely wife, who had mentioned the twenty-first as her birthday. "Most people would think so from the cheer I made of a husband," she replied.

**Bamboo Guitar.**  
A popular instrument in Madagascar is the bamboo guitar, made from a bamboo cane six feet long. The cavity serves as a sounding board. Strings are cut out between the joints, and are stretched by bridges.

**Watch In Case of Ice.**  
A watch, frozen into a cake of ice for 12 hours, during which time it recorded accurately the fleeting seconds and minutes, is one of the latest wrinkles in jewelry advertising.

**IRELAND'S SONS IN CELEBRATION**  
ENTERTAINMENT UNDER AUSPICES OF A. O. H. AT MYERS THEATRE LAST EVENING.

**MISS O'NEIL THE FEATURE**

Story of Ancient Songs of Ireland By Daughter of the Emerald Isle. — Dean Reilly Speaks.

Loyal sons and daughters of Ireland packed the Myers Theatre last evening upon the occasion of the annual celebration of St. Patrick's day, given under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The feature of the evening was the address on "The Song of Ireland" by Miss O'Neil of Chicago, the speaker illustrating her talk by the singing of various old Irish songs. The stage of the theatre was decorated with the stars and stripes and the insignia of the Hibernian order.

The program was opened by an introductory address by Dean E. Reilly of St. Patrick's church, who was called upon to replace Father Reilly of Beloit, the latter being unable to come on account of illness. The remarks of Dean Reilly were appropriate to the occasion. Enthusiastically and in a very interesting manner he traced the work of the beloved saint in Irish history and the latter's trials and tribulations on Irish soil over 1500 years ago. He showed how St. Patrick ultimately, through years of persecution and hardship, converted the land to Christianity and how his name should be and is beloved by all Irish people. In closing he paid a very nice tribute to America, the land which had created the persecuted sons of Erin with open arms. After a very well rendered song, "We'll go back to Erin Someday" by Lawrence Griffin the entertainment of the evening was introduced.

Miss O'Neil is quite recently from the Emerald Isle and is a highly cultured and well read speaker, filled with the enthusiasm for her people and their traditions so characteristic of her kind. Her address was a carefully prepared history of the development of Irish song and music from as far back as the year 1200 up to the present time.

She sang with her own accompaniment, several of the favorites. Her voice was the most pleasing and much was added to the effect of her rendition by the slight roll of the tongue and the accent, culled through residence in the land of Erin. Among the songs which she gave were, "Hone Arona," "The Last Rose of Summer," and "O'Donnell Auld". Her address was divided into two parts, that dealing with the songs of love and with the war songs.

All of the feeling of the old bards were brought home to the listeners from the tender and sad notes of the ancient love songs and the plaintive wailing tones of the oppressed and persecuted bards, to the fierce, rousing and yet word music of the later periods.

In closing she said that it was well to note that through all the years of persecution at the hands of the neighboring enemy, two things were kept up and fostered. These were the teaching and spreading of ancient lore and the faith and worship of the true God.

Another pleasant part of the entertainment was a violin solo, "Selection from Irish Songs" by Harry Ryan, accompanied by Miss Gertrude McGinley. The program came to a close after another song by Lawrence Griffin.

**REBEKAHS SURPRISED MRS. CLARK AT HER HOME FRIDAY AFTERNOON**

Most Enjoyable Afternoon Enjoyed by the Guests and Their Hostess.

Yesterday afternoon about twenty-five ladies of Rebekah Lodge No. 171 spent the afternoon with Mrs. Clara Clark at her home on North Washington street. Mr. and Mrs. Clark have made their home in this city for many years and next week they move to Chicago where Mr. Clark has been in business the past year. They have both been prominent workers in Rebekah and Odd Fellowship. Mr. Clark being captain of the Rebekah degree staff for many years, and their many friends regret their departure from our city.

A very pleasant social afternoon was spent before their departure. Mrs. Clara Clark, of the Rebekah Lodge, in behalf of the ladies, presented Mrs. Clark with a handsome souvenir spoon of Janesville and a birthday book in which the birthdays of all the ladies were recorded.

Mr. Clark, although not present, was not forgotten. The ladies had also provided a gold bowl sterling souvenir spoon of Janesville as a little token for the many kind favors received from him.

The ladies reluctantly bade Mrs. Clark good bye and wish them much happiness in their new home.

**DELOIT YOUNG WOMAN WAS PAROLED BY JUDGE ROSA**

Effie Pollock, who was arrested here in company with James McIntyre, a Freedman during Good Behavior. Arraigned on a charge of oversteering, Effie Pollock, a Deloit girl, who was arrested in company with James McIntyre of Deloit, in this city last Tuesday, was placed on parole by Municipal Judge C. D. Rosa of Deloit yesterday. A serious charge had been brought against the young woman which in case of conviction would have meant a state prison sentence. Arrangements, however, were made to discontinue the proceedings and to arrest her for just driving, and on this charge, Attorney Cornelius Buckley of Deloit, entered a plea of guilty for her. The judge placed the girl on parole until September 17 or during good behavior.

**ST. PATRICK'S DAY DANCE HELD IN EAST SIDE HALL**

Sixty Couples Enjoyed Affair Given By the National Fraternal League Last Evening.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by the National Fraternal League with a dancing party at East Side Hall last night. The hall was decorated in honor of the occasion with green streamers, harps and shamrocks

and a delightful dance program was rendered by the Krueger orchestra. Sixty couples attended the affair.

**LINK AND PIN.**  
Chicago and Northwestern.

**CHIMNEY WRECKED BY VIOLENT WIND**

Wind Storm of Thursday Night Blew Down One of Big Smoke Stacks of Bolier Room.

During the wind storm of last Thursday night one of the large smoke stacks from the boiler room of the roundhouse was blown down with a tremendous crash which shook the building. The crash came shortly before midnight and the stack was broken off close to the roof. The chimney weighed some 800 or 1,000 pounds and the draft created by the sudden snapping of the shaft blew open the doors of the boiler. In some manner the electric wires were severed and boiler room was left in darkness. The stack broke in several places and came down with great force, but damaged the structure to any extent. A force of the bridge and building crew has been employed since Thursday replacing the chimney which will be used temporarily. It may be that a brick chimney will be erected in the future, but no definite orders have been received to that effect from the head of the bridge and building department.

**THURMET WELDING SYSTEM INSTALLED**

First Trial of New Apparatus For Welding Will Be Given A Trial the Last of Next Week.

Apparatus for the Thurmet system of welding has been received at the roundhouse and the first trial of the system will be made on Engine 300 which has been received from Milwaukee equipped with a complete frame. The apparatus is a simple and compact of an iron crucible into which is placed a rod of iron. The crucible is covered with an asbestos plate and it takes some seven or eight hours for the preparation of the metal which is then poured into the mould which the pieces to be welded have been placed. This process is especially convenient for welding in railroad shops as the work can be accomplished without removing the pieces which are to be spliced together. Nearly all the larger railroad shops have this system and have found it to be very successful. Janesville shops are among the first of the smaller places to have the apparatus. The first experiment with the system here will be done by the head blacksmith who has seen the work done in the Chicago shops.

**LOADED BOX CAR DERAILED BY SWITCH ENGINE FRIDAY**

Mistake in Setting Switch Caused Engine To Back Into Car On South River Street Yesterday.

A box car loaded with wire and standing on side track on South River street near the Janesville Harb Wire works, was hit by a switch engine yesterday afternoon and tipped over on its side. A mistake in setting the switch was the cause for the accident. The wrecking crew were ordered out and they set the car at rights without any damage to the contents, but the car was damaged beyond further use.

J. Fullerton, who was hurt at the roundhouse some time ago was a visitor there yesterday. His condition is much improved and he expects to return to work shortly.

M. J. McDermott, boilermaker, who was laying off yesterday, returned to work this morning.

Switchman Garry is relieving Switchman Hans Behrendt who is laying off.

Fireman Davey is relieving Fireman Wilcox on runs 582 and 583.

Joe, Zastoupil, night stationary fireman, has returned to work after a few days lay off.

Engineer Anderson and Fireman Junius brought engine 300 to the local shops yesterday for a general overhauling.

John McDonald has been added to the night force at the roundhouse.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul.

A regular meeting of Division number 719 B. of L. E. is called for tomorrow afternoon, March 19, at two o'clock at East Side Odd Fellows hall.

Engineer Havil and Fireman Emmerich went out on an extra this morning at 9:25.

Engineer Tuttle and Fireman Dorsey are relieving Engineer Miller and Fireman Sighlam on run 330.

Fireman W. T. Mackin is still quite seriously ill at his home on Terrace street.

**Cause Unpleasant Reflections.**  
Don't step hard on a struggling mortal because his grandfather once robbed a stage coach. None of us can go too far back in the family record without a shiver of apprehension. — Manchester Union.

**Happy Thought.**  
Father—"A's colleague is the most insatiable man I ever saw. He wants everything he sees." Mother—"Can't you introduce one of our daughters to him?"

**Uncle Allen.**  
"I've observed one thing about a fornicator," said Uncle Allen Sparks. "If you've got any money up on the result it always turns out differently from what you think it's going to."

**Just say:** "I saw it advertised in The Gazette" and the merchant will know exactly what you want.

**FACTORY MANAGERS MET LAST NIGHT**

Superintendent's League of City Met and Talked Over Pending Legislation At Madison.

At a meeting held in the offices of the Lay Watson Shoe company last night, the Janesville Superintendent's League talked over many of the bills now pending in the legislature which they deem detrimental not only to Janesville manufacturers but also to all manufacturers in the state. The various bills were gone over and informally discussed. It is a possibility that a committee will be sent to Madison to represent them.

Take the attitude of the Industrial club, theirs is that the Industrial Insurance law if it is passed will work unjust hardship on the employers of labor in this state. The expenditure which this law would make necessary on the part of the small manufacturer every year in cases of injury to his men for which he was not responsible, would be sufficient to put lots of them out of business. While the superintendent's league every care should be taken of the laborer by the employer that is within bounds, they feel that this bill is unjust. It would also bring the manufacturers of this state into unjust competition with those of another state. The industries are the employers of men and furnish work for many and any such a bill would work harm towards those whose prosperity in a large measure, is responsible for the welfare of the city.

**SHE LOST THE OPPORTUNITY**

Miss Bartlett Had but Known How Things Would Turn She'd Have Stayed.

"I'd just love to stay," said little Miss Bartlett, "but I guess I oughtn't to."

"O, come now, John and the children won't miss you" said her hostess, facetiously, for Miss Bartlett is the little spinster who lives by herself on the second floor at the Jordans'.

"You see," explained Miss Bartlett, "conscientiously, I have the key to the back door, and Mrs. Jordan don't know but Mr. Jordan has lost the front door key. Maybe he's only left it at his mother's, and that's where they've driven today, so they will find out. But if he hasn't left it there he has lost it, how ever will they get it?"

"Well, of course," said her hostess, "but I guess they'd make out some way."

Finally, however, Miss Bartlett's sympathetic mental vision of the pitiful state of the Jordan family, shivering outside their own portals, sent her hurrying homeward. She found the house lighted up.

"No, we didn't find the front door key," Mrs. Jordan replied to her question.

"O, dear, and I wasn't here to let you in!"

"And we had a job getting in!" went on Mrs. Jordan, briskly. "Every window downstairs was locked—I'd seen to them myself—and the storm windows too. Father, he had to go way down to Dawson's and borrow their ladder and—"

"O, dear, and I'd promised—almost!" lamented the conscience-stricken little spinster.

"Two of the Dawson boys had to carry it on account of father's back. They set it up to the storeroom window—I thought maybe it wasn't fastened, but it was, and they had an awful time to get it open. Benny Dawson hurt his thumb, and like as not I'll be a felon."

"Now don't you get all worked up over it, Miss Bartlett," put in "father," rather sheepishly.

"When they'd finally got it open"—Mrs. Jordan was bent on the orderly unfolding of the plot—"why, Benny crawled in and thought he'd come right down to the front door first off and slip the lock, so's we could all come in. After he'd fell over most every chair and table in the house and had got to the front door—well, what'd you think?"

"I don't think," said Miss Bartlett, hopelessly.

"Why, father'd forgot to lock the front door at all, and we might all have walked right in, first off!"

"Now I thought, wish," said the little spinster, thoughtfully. "I could have made it seem right to stay to tea at the minister's."—Youth's Companion.

**Treat Your Body Right**

And Your Body Will Serve You Well!

**Grape-Nuts FOOD**

is easily digested and quickly converted into strength and energy.

"There's a Reason"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

**JANESVILLE MEN GO BEFORE COMMITTEE**

Committee of Industrial and Commercial Club Before Legislative Committee on Industrial Bill.

Several members of the legislative committee of the Industrial and Commercial club of this city were in Madison yesterday for the purpose of appearing before the committee of the legislature which is now considering certain industrial bills. The committee of the local club is divided into three sections and for the purpose of dealing with the legislation of this term were given each a bill pending passage to look into.

These three bills were the ones dealing with industrial insurance, commonly known as employer's liability, the income tax and the bank bill. It was for the purpose of giving their views on the first of these that the committee went to Madison yesterday. While the legislative committee which had this industrial insurance bill under consideration was loathe to listen to any more testimony on the subject, J. A. Craig obtained an audience and presented some very good arguments against the passage of the bill in its present form.

The common law recognizes three defenses that may be set up by the employer in case of accident to an employee, these being, negligence on the part of the employee, negligence on the part of a fellow employee, and the knowledge of risk which he had at the time of his being hired. The bill before the legislature contemplates abolishing certain of these defenses for the employer of labor and according to Mr. Craig and the club committee works a lot of injustice to the manufacturer. It is thought that the arguments of this committee will carry quite a bit of weight with the legislative committee.

While there Mr. Craig also appeared before the committee on the subject of the establishment of a binder twine plant at Waupun, but his appearance was in no way an official act of the Commercial club. Another Janesville man to appear before a legislative committee yesterday was M. P. Richardson, who spoke on the medical bill. The representatives of the Industrial and Commercial club who went to Madison yesterday were: J. A. Craig, A. P. Laveley, H. L. McNamara, and Roy Weaver.

**The Status.**  
"That fellow who talks so much and says so little, is something of a fixture here, isn't he?"  
"I should say so! A regular gas fixture."

**Both Waste Time.**  
Some people make mountains out of molehills, and others just put up a bluff.

**Read every ad tonight just to get acquainted with the merchants**

**SILVERWARE**  
The most worthy showing that could be wished for. To see our present assortment is to see everything there is produced in fine silverware.

**OLIN & OLSON, Jewelers.**

**T. P. BURNS**  
DRY GOODS & CARPETS  
— SUITS - COATS - MILLINERY —

**Lace Curtains**

**Special Inducements to Early Purchasers**

Recent shipments have filled our curtain section to overflowing. Every good novelty for 1911 spring is now here. Our stock is more complete than it ever was before.

**To Purchasers next week Very Special Prices prevail.**

**THERE IS A DELIGHTFUL SENSE OF RICHNESS IN THE**

**Liquid Chocolate Creams**

not to be had in any other make. They are made so pure and so rich that the cream centers turn to liquid cream. The Chocolate cups are of the purest material obtainable.

20 flavors, per lb. 50c.

**Pappas Candy Palace**

The House of Quality.

**FRANK D. KIMBALL**

This Beautiful  
**FREE Sewing Machine**  
Is To Be  
**GIVEN FREE**  
To One Of Our Patrons  
Next Saturday Night

**Come in and get Your Chance at it**

**To every man, woman or child who calls at our store we will give a coupon which entitles them to a drawing on this machine.**

The Free Sewing Machine is the only Insured Machine on the market. It combines all the improvements of other machines and has 25 exclusive and superior patents. It is built bearing in 8 important places. It's the easiest running machine on the market. \$1.00 per week buys it. Come in and see it and get your coupon. You may be the one to get a machine absolutely free.

**DEMONSTRATION**

**Friday and Saturday, Mar. 24-25**

We will have an expert demonstrator at our store Friday and Saturday to demonstrate the machine in every detail. He explains the wonderful improvements, the many new devices, the Insurance feature, which protects you against all losses or any breakage. **DON'T FORGET TO COME IN AND GET A COUPON.**

After The Wedding Bell Go To Kimball's

**READ GAZETTE WANT ADS**



## JUG PRAIRIE MEN ELECT OFFICERS

And Fix Price for Milk Which They Will Sell to Fred Lanbacher This Season.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]  
Evanville, March 17.—At a meeting of the farmers on Jug Prairie, held at the Jones cheese factory last night, officers were elected as follows, for the ensuing year: President, William Lange; vice president, John Miller; secretary and treasurer, Orville Jones. They also sold their milk for the coming six months to Fred Lanbacher, the cheese-maker, at one cent per hundred pounds. They will receive \$1.10 for November milk.

**Taking Examinations.**  
Twelve members of the graduating class of the high school and three from the academy will spend Friday and Saturday in Jansville taking teachers' examinations. The following list contains the names of those who went: The Misses Amy Williams, Ethelene Johnson, Ruth Chase, Wilma Phillips, Lillian Spencer, Clara Ober, Alice Wilder, Eva Townsend, Maude Weaver, Alice Miller, Madge Tomlin, Ella Townsend, Esther Nordrum, Mary Ludden and Elsie Bull.

**St. Patrick Party.**  
Mrs. Gertrude Kager entertained twenty ladies this afternoon in honor of Mrs. T. W. North of Stevens Point, Wis. The diversion of the afternoon was selected with due respect to St. Patrick and a color scheme of green and white was carried out in the refreshments.

**Personal.**  
Mrs. Julian Hayward and son, Orville, of Virginia City, Minn., are visiting at the home of H. E. Hayward and other Evanville relatives this week.

Mrs. John Pifer will arrive Saturday evening from Chicago and will be a guest of Mrs. Edna Smith for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Daisy Spencer has been ill for several days.

Mrs. F. R. Holmes entertained Mrs. Helen O'Connell and Mrs. Morse of Jansville, Thursday.

Miss Mable Russell visited friends in Rockford, Thursday, and went from there to Chicago to remain over Sunday.

David Ranko of Sandstone, Minn., has been spending a short time with his nephews, Walter Green.

Mrs. Olive Bradford Phalen of Harvard, Ill., will be the guest of Mrs. Annie Green and other friends Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hunt and children of Chicago will spend next week with Evanville relatives.

Frank Kutsko is moving into the house which he bought of Mrs. Lydia Smith on the East side.

Mrs. Monte Rogers and her mother, Mrs. Martin Doherty, who is here from Madison for a visit, are spending today in Jansville.

Mrs. George Andrew and two children arrived from Harvard, Ill., this noon for a visit at the home of her brother, Henry Dixon.

**PLAN ALTERATIONS  
ON BIG SKI HILL**

Stoughton Club Will Expend \$1,000 This Summer in Making Hill Equal to Any in the World.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]  
Stoughton, Wis., Mar. 18.—The Stoughton Ski Club next summer will make extensive alterations and additions to its ski hill, which will cost about \$1,000 and when completed will give Stoughton a hill equal to any in Europe and on which jumps of 150 to 170 feet will be possible. Ski enthusiasts here are after the world's ski jumping record and to get it they have to get a trouble off which leaps over 160 feet can be made.

The present steel scaffold, the greatest in the world, will be raised from 138 to 193 feet. It will be lengthened from 213 to 263 feet. The jumping point will be raised from fifteen to thirty-five feet above the ground. The landing hill will be made to degrees steeper and will be lengthened thirty feet.

These alterations will have a tendency to promote long descending leaps instead of the more horizontal jumps heretofore made. The jumps possible off the new slide will be from an oblique plane to another sixty feet lower and over a foot away. In this respect the great ski at Ironwood, Mich., where jumps made Feb. 9, 1909, reached all skiing Americans will be easily attained.

The present grandstands, which seat 750 people, will be torn down and three new ones built. One will be placed on each side of the landing hill and will seat 500 people apiece. The third will seat 1,000 persons, will be semi-circular in shape and will be in the under-run where the skier makes his final slide and stop. Stoves below will prevent cold from making unfavorable weather conditions noticeable to spectators. The grandstand will be thoroughly covered. Work on alterations will be completed before winter.

**BRODHEAD SOCIETY TO  
HAVE NEW CLUB ROOMS**

Royal Neighbors Have Leased New Rooms Which Will Be Fitted for Next Meeting, April 5th.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]  
Brodhead, Mar. 17.—The Royal Neighbors have leased for a term of years, the front rooms over K. K. Heller's store. They are now being fitted up and put in readiness for the next meeting which will be held Wednesday, April 5th.

**Local Items.**  
Frank Varn and family have moved from Monticello and are settled in one of the Alwood houses on the south side.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Calvert of Mystic, Iowa, arrived here Thursday on account of the serious condition of their son, who was seriously injured in a runaway.

The Katharine Ridgeway entertainment in the Opera House last evening was the last of the lecture course for the season. Each of the six attractions were of a high order and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Rev. J. H. Borey of Monroe, will deliver a lecture under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. in Brodhead's Opera House on Sunday evening, March 20.

A personal letter to friends from Rev. J. Jensen of New York City, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian

In this city, states that he underwent an operation for appendicitis recently and is convalescing nicely.

Mr. A. C. Koller has moved into the Farmer residence in the eastern part of the city.

Henry Christensen was a passenger to Chicago Thursday.

The Messames N. and A. B. Fitch spent Thursday in Jansville.

Henry Davis of Ladysmith is here on account of the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. D. P. Davis.

Many old friends of Jacob Spelch of Ladysmith, were pleased to see him on Thursday.

**FAREWELL PARTY GIVEN TO  
MILTON JUNCTION PEOPLE**

Mrs. and Mrs. W. H. Gates Entertained Last Evening in Honor of Mr. and Mrs. James Stockman.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.]  
Milton Junction, March 18.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gates very pleasantly entertained a large number of friends last night at a farewell party for Mr. and Mrs. James Stockman who will leave in a short time to make their home in South Dakota. The decorations were all appropriate to St. Patrick's day, some cards of shamrocks, a small souvenir of shamrock, a small flag of old Ireland. Seven tables of progressive South-West furnished the amusement of the evening, after which a very dainty luncheon was served.

**Personal.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Rosh Kilham were here from Jansville Thursday night to see their parents who are here from Texas.

Hugh Killey is here from Savannah, Ill., to see his mother and brother.

Elmer Marsh has been confined to his home with a severe attack of the grippe, for the last couple of days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hunsinger are spending the day visiting his sister in Whitewater.

Mrs. Will Thorpe and daughter, Catherine are spending today in Jansville.

The Girls club entertained their friends at the home of Miss Edna Dwyer last night. Games were played and refreshments were served.

**Guns.**  
I quite agree  
With one who says,  
When round a less  
Fullestays pays.

**In the Fray.**  
"Why do women who are acquainted always kiss when they meet?"  
"They don't when they meet at the bargain counter in search of the same article."

**Hotel Guests.**  
Guests registered at the Carlton hotel are: E. Anderson, H. Skan, Carl Hoam, Stoughton; J. H. Lundberg, Belleville; B. E. Morrell, Green Bay; A. Madsen, Shioyong; F. J. Collins, L. M. Hecler, W. H. Coyne, R. J. Carls, C. A. Deidman, "Billy" Stohmann, James Price, Madison; Geo. McCarron, Waterloo, Iowa; C. V. Clifford, Dubuque; S. Johnson, Still-

man Valley, Ill.; Park B. Prentiss, E. E. Wanser, Francis Rogers and wife, F. H. Leoney, Chas. White, C. N. Yeager, R. S. Butts, Louis A. Elliott, Chicago.

**EDGERTON VISITED  
BY DOG POISONER**

Valuable Dog Belonging to George Underhill Was Poisoned—Other Edgerton News.

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]  
Edgerton, March 18.—And the dog poisoner is still in the land. Friday afternoon the valuable bird dog and family pet belonging to George Underhill was found suffering from a dose of poison, but prompt action on the part of those who first made the discovery the dog soon recovered, but it was a difficult task. The party who was instrumental in the deed had better make himself scarce for Mr. Underhill is hounded for fear.

**Local News.**  
Roy F. Wright, for the past three years cashier of the First National bank, having recently resigned, the same taking effect on the 15th inst., took his departure for Chicago this morning, having accepted a position with a brokerage firm of that city.

John Mawhinney returned Friday afternoon from a trip of two weeks through the state of Texas. He reports a grand trip and thousands of acres of land lying idle in that state.

A. Madsen, the Chicago leaf dealer, who is here putting up a packing of Connecticut tobacco, goes to his home in the city tonight to remain over Sunday.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. held a social Friday afternoon in the parlors of the M. E. church. A ten cent supper was served from six to seven and a program followed. Mrs. Anna Warren, state vice president of the W. C. T. U., was present, and made an appropriate address. Musical selections and readings constituted the program.

**Church Notices.**  
At the M. E. church Sunday there will be services both morning and evening. In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Dr. Satterfield of Chicago will occupy the pulpit at both services. Epworth League at 6:15 p. m.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning Rev. Roberts' theme will be, "Friendship." In the evening, "Some Fundamental Principles of the Christian Life."

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man Valley, Ill.; Park B. Prentiss, E. E. Wanser, Francis Rogers and wife, F. H. Leoney, Chas. White, C. N. Yeager, R. S. Butts, Louis A. Elliott, Chicago.

**IS SAFER THAN TELEGRAPH**  
Telephones are causing a revolution in the handling of Railroad Trains.

A revolution in train despatching is quietly taking place on the leading Canadian and United States railways through the introduction of the telephone. So rapidly is this handy instrument superseding the telegraph for this purpose that a leading railway authority predicts that within five years not a single railway on the continent will be using the telegraph for train despatching. Already over 20,000 miles of railway are equipped with the telephonic system.

It is the general opinion of all the experts who have looked into the matter that the telephone as now used is much safer than the telegraph for train despatching. At least 50 per cent more traffic can be handled by a telephone circuit than by a telegraph circuit, and railways all over the continent are therefore beginning to equip their lines with telephones, although it costs between six and eight times as much for installation as the telegraph.

In the matter of safety, the method which has been adopted, and which has been found highly satisfactory, in the sending of orders is for the despatcher first to pronounce and then spell out letter by letter the station and number, and this is repeated in the manner by the receiving operator. By telegraph, stations and numbers can only be spelled out in Morse characters.

Another factor of importance is that on circuits equipped with telephones all trains are fitted up with telephones, by which, in case a train is stopped between stations, the trainmen can within one minute get into direct telephonic communication with the train despatcher of the section.

**A Doubtful Saying.**  
He—They say that the face is an index of the mind.  
She—I don't know. It doesn't follow because a woman's face is made up that her mind is.

**Uncle Josh Sprucey.**  
Remember that family old farmer, Uncle Josh Sprucey, who for many seasons has delighted you with his tales to the Myers there. Of course you do. If you have never seen him you are in old friend of his or a stranger to him, be sure and go to the Myers theatre, Saturday, March 18, matinee and evening, and listen to his quaint philosophy and his repelling, New England humor. He comes this year surrounded by a company of twenty actors and musical artists who will add to the joys of the evening by presenting many delightful specialties between the acts. Then there is the great "Hayseed" band, this year better than ever, to make your heart beat faster with music such as they only can render. The band will be heard in free concerts on the streets at noon and in the evening immediately before the show begins. Last but not least, don't forget that this is the play in which occurs the great sawmill scene, in which the accompaniment of buzzing wheels and humming pulleys, is enacted the great struggle between heroine and villain which ends with his being bound to a log and placed in the path of the deadly saw-wheel to be torn to pieces by its cruel serrated blades. Last of all, remember that Uncle Josh will appear at the Myers theatre Saturday, March 18, matinee and night.

**Danrosch Orchestra.**  
It was just twenty-six years ago at the age of twenty-three that Mr. Danrosch, the conductor of the New York Symphony Orchestra began his career as a composer. In February 1885 the death of his father, who was director of the Metropolitan Opera House, resulted in his son becoming a conductor under the most dramatic circumstances.

"His death threw everything into confusion," said Mr. Danrosch recently, "and I was called upon to take the opera company to Chicago, Boston and other places. As I had assisted my father in a humble way during the season and had attended all the rehearsals and performances and conducted performances of 'Tannhauser' and

in her official role in 'The Belle of New York,' at the Savoy theatre, London, Eng. The piece was presented for one week by an amateur company to raise money for charity, and the house was sold out. Miss May created a sensation.

**New Theatre's Future in Doubt.**  
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Admittedly it has not been successful, and it is now realized it is not adapted to the purpose for which it was built.

**Shuberts Will Star Wm. Courtenay.**  
The Shuberts have signed contracts with William Courtenay whereby he will become a star under their management, appearing first in Eugene Walter's play, "Homeward Bound." His supporting company will include: William Roselle, Marlon Ballou, Amy Summers, Frederick Burton and Dorothy Tennant.

**"Rebecca" for London Coronation Period.**  
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**They Never Are.**  
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She—And I call mine a model husband.

He (with a sigh)—What a pity they are not married to each other instead of to us.

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## WOLGAST WINNER IN NINTH ROUND

Whips Memalo Into State of Helplessness.

### REFEREE STOPS THE FIGHT

Michigan Boy Retains Title of Lightweight Champion—Defeated Pugilist in Badly Punished in Bout at Vernon.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 18.—Ad. Wolgast is still the lightweight champion of the world, and will remain so for the rest of his natural life, so far as the pugilistic prowess of George Memalo is concerned.

Boxing before a crowd of 8,000 people in the Vernon arena of the Pacific Athletic club, Wolgast whipped the Bohemian into such an abject state of helplessness that Referee Charles F. Eytan stopped the unequal contest early in the ninth round and awarded the decision to the champion.

Memalo Badly Punished. Eytan's move was a most popular one. Memalo's two eyes were closed from the jabbing that he received, his mouth and nose were puffed and he was so badly weakened from the terrific bombardment of body punches that he had stood under for 25 minutes that one more clean blow to the jaw would have dropped the beaten boy to the canvas.

Wolgast won without drawing a long breath, musing his hair or taking any more punishment than he would ordinarily receive at the hands of a training camp partner. He took the very best punches that Memalo had to give, smiled at the blows, and fought back so aggressively and steadily that it became only a matter of time until he wore his man down.

Wolgast Drops to Floor.

Memalo's one fleeting chance at the world's lightweight title came and went glimmering in the first round. Fighting while he was still fresh and strong, George drove in with a stinging right and left to the head. Wolgast appeared hurt, so much so, that in the clinch that followed, he dropped to the floor. The men who had backed Memalo, getting two to one and better for their money, came to their feet with screams of joy on their lips. The bell sounded quickly before the actual damage to Wolgast could be ascertained.

During the progress of the desperately fought second round, Memalo whipped over a wild right-hand swing catching the champion on the back of the head and all but upsetting him. One look at Memalo after the second round, however, was enough to show that making 133 pounds ringside had weakened the veteran.

Champion is Staggered.

Memalo made a noble try in the fourth round, when he again staggered Wolgast with a right to the neck and played a two-handed tattoo against the champion's body only to have Ad. laugh at him. This was a Memalo round on points.

In the fifth round Wolgast fought Memalo across the ropes and could have brought the battle to a finish at this point had he so desired.

From this round on, Memalo was a whipped warrior. George was fighting back with every ounce of strength at his command, but he was fighting a youngster who was just beginning to warm up. Knowing his own strength and having Memalo's condition sized up perfectly, Ad. toyed with Memalo and was enjoying himself until Referee Eytan's action saved Memalo from the humiliation of a knockout in the ninth round.

Fighters Are Arrested. After the fight promoter Thomas J. McCarrey, Wolgast, Memalo and Referee Eytan were arrested charged with violating the state law against prize fighting.

### MABRAY AID PLEADS GUILTY

L. B. Hindman Awaits Sentence at Council Bluffs, Ia., on Alleged Swindling Charge.

Council Bluffs, Ia., March 18.—L. B. Hindman, known as the "Honey Grove Kid," one of the men under indictment as alleged accomplices of J. C. Mabray in various swindling ventures, for which the latter is now serving a sentence in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, entered a plea of guilty before Judge Smith McPherson in the federal district court after a jury had been secured for his immediate trial. Hindman will receive his sentence later.

### FIRE DESTROYS BALL PARK

Grandstand and Fences at Washington Are in Ashes—Flames Threaten Other Property.

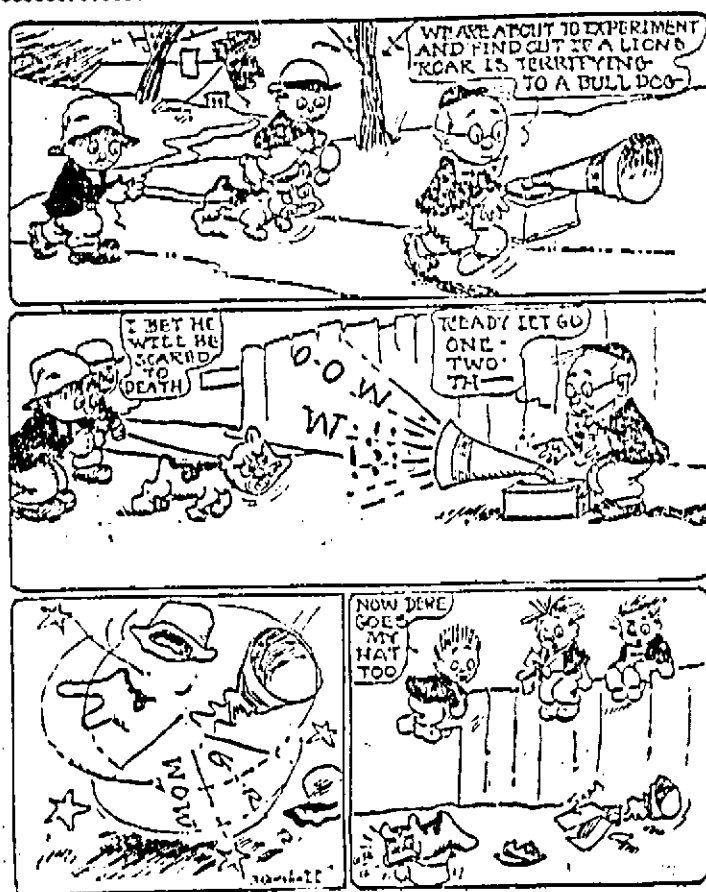
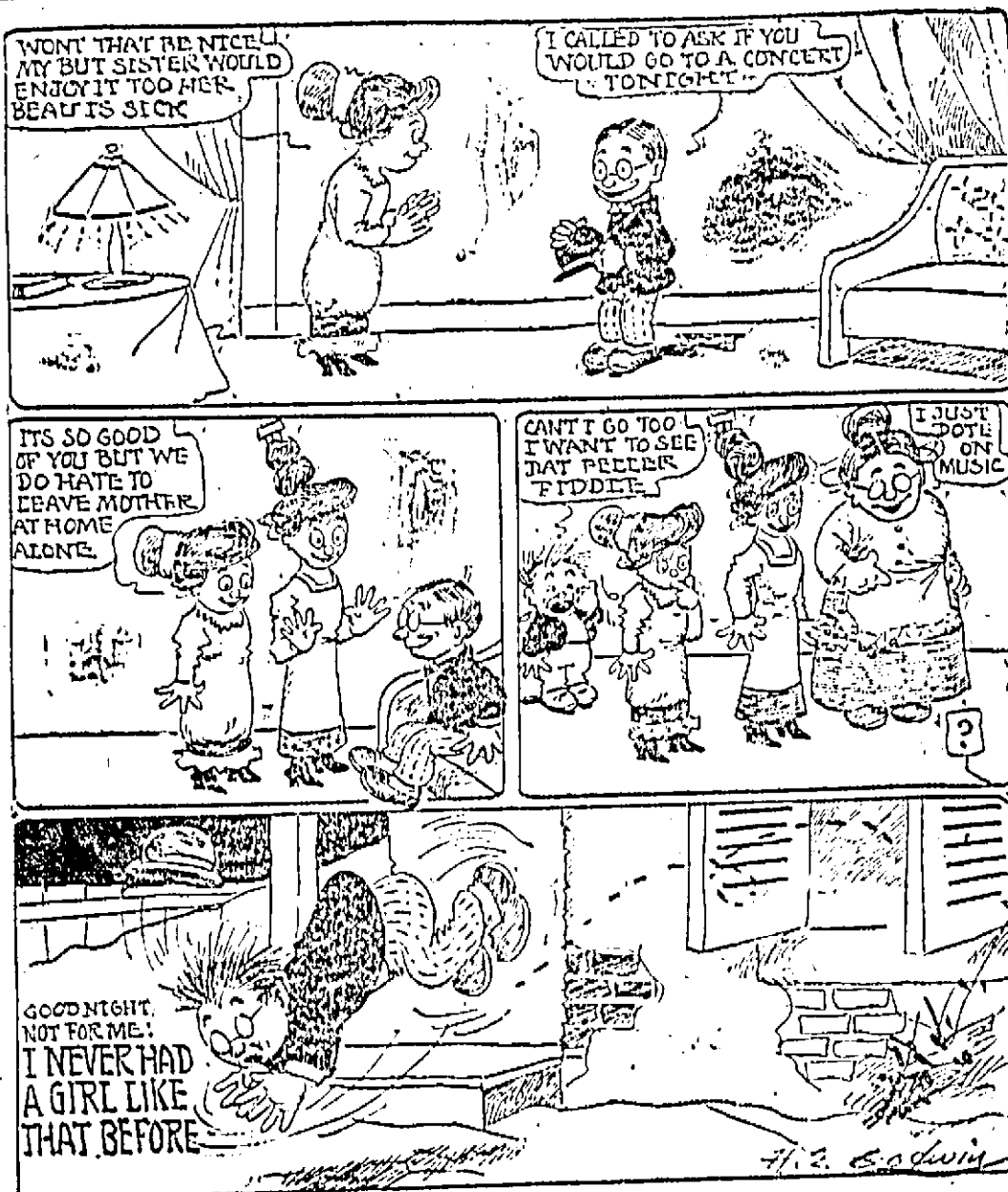
Washington, March 18.—Fire practically wiped out the grandstand and bleachers of the American league baseball park. Before the flames were checked they had destroyed the old Freedman's hospital and threatened for a time the largest lumber yard in the District of Columbia. The loss is estimated at \$50,000.

Chicagoan Aids Booker Washington. Battle Creek, Mich., March 18.—D. K. Cornwell, a retired Chicago merchant, who has been living here for the last ten years, has presented Booker T. Washington with \$10,000 to be used in his work at Tuskegee university, Alabama.

Loses No Time at It.

"I make it a rule to always try to earn a little more than I am paid for."

"Do you?" I notice, however, that you are always putting on your coat before the whistle quite blowing."



**The Best Man.**  
"Is that the best man walking down the aisle with the groom?"  
"Nope. The best man is the fellow sitting in the third row laughing behind his glove. He's the fellow she refused to marry!"

**Taking Sides.**  
"Politician—Don't you think Judge Paxon's decisions are the straight goods?"  
"Reformer—No, I don't. They're on the blue."

**The Difference in Profit.**  
"The commercial aspect of marriage has undergone a great change."  
"How so?"  
"In former times, fathers sold their daughters. Now they have to give them away."

**Baffled.**  
"I have just been reading one of George Meredith's poems."  
"Is that so? What is it about?"  
"I couldn't find out. There were no foot notes."



**Yes! Again!**  
The Wife—I am 23 today, dear; what are you going to give me?  
The Husband—Let me see! What did I give you the last time you were 23?—Yonkers Statesman.

**"Robinson Crusoe's" Peculiarity.**  
Charles Dickens said of "Robinson Crusoe" that it is the only instance of a universally popular book that could make no one either laugh or cry.

**Tombstone Lies.**  
On the gravestone of a man who died of a heart attack, it says: "When his life-time is run."

## Ashcraft's Annual March Clearance Sale of FURNITURE Hanson Tables Are Honest Tables

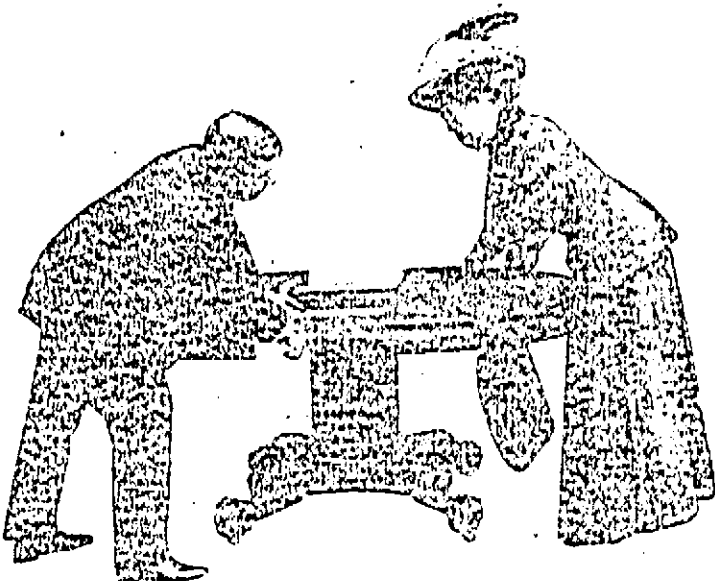
The Irish have a saying: "The more you know of a man the less you know him." Not so Hanson Tables. They have nothing to conceal, no changeable moods; they are always the same just as the skilled, honest workmen fashioned them. They need no X-Ray examination. Getting acquainted with such tables will lead to your taking a life-long friend into your home. The way to get acquainted with these tables is not to sit down and study the prices printed and say, "I will look at that table" or "this one doesn't suit"—but come to our store with an unbiased mind and look over the stock from beginning to end, keeping always in mind the color scheme of your dining room.

Hanson Tables with non-dividing pedestal base during sale at reduced prices ranging from \$13.00 upwards.

**W. H. ASHCRAFT, FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING**

104 W. Milwaukee Street.

Both Phones.



NO INTENT TO DEFRAUD.



"Lend you 25 cents? A pretty ideal. And suppose you were to die tomorrow?"  
"Sir, you insult me. I may be poor, but at least I am honest."

THE FLIRT.



He—Good-night, dear. We must not kiss, or you will take my cold.  
She—Never mind—I can pass it out!

THE BRAGGART.

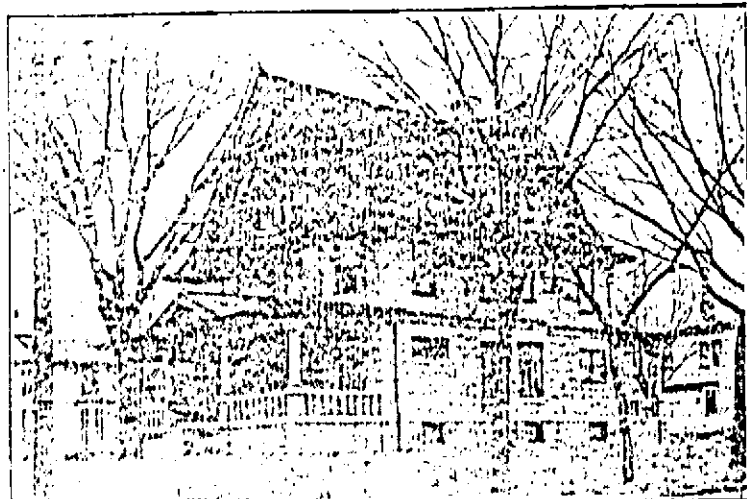


"Mollere? Oh, yes; know him well. We were great friends in Paris."  
"Come, he has been dead these 200 years."  
"Dear, dear! how time passes, to be sure."

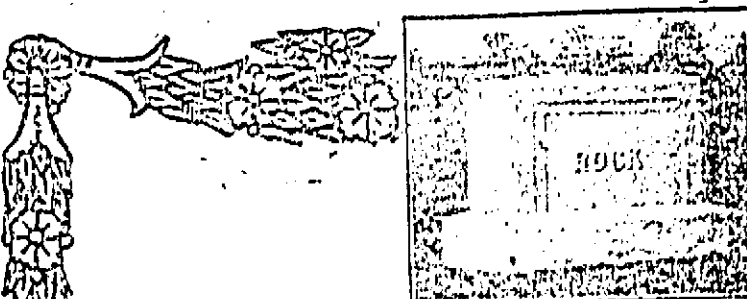
A Special Medicine for Kidney Ailments

Many elderly people have found in Foley's Kidney Remedy a quick relief and permanent benefit from kidney and bladder ailments and from annoying urinary irregularities due to advancing years. Isaac N. Regan, Farmer, Mo., says: "Foley's Kidney Remedy effected a complete cure in my case and I want others to know of it."  
Bulger Drug Co.

## BUILT BY VAN POOL BROS.



One of the most handsome residences in the city. Built for Dr. T. W. Nuzum, corner Milwaukee Ave. and Jackson St. Cost approximately \$7,000.00.  
When you are ready to build see us. Office 17 N. River St. New phone black 239.



### Order Monuments Now

for spring setting. Spring is the best time of the year for placing monuments. Order now, they will be ready to be set when the weather opens up.

You Know the Quality of Our Work

**Geo. W. Bresee**  
310 W. MILWAUKEE ST.

## This ELDREDGE Machine at \$25 A Positive Saving of \$15 to \$25

### EVERY bit of material in this

Eldredge Sewing Machine is the best that money can buy and it is the best machine that skilled labor can produce. It embodies all the latest improvements and is equal in every way to machines that sell the world over for \$40.00 and \$50.00. We sell it for \$25.00 and guarantee it in every particular for 20 years. The reason we can sell the Eldredge at this big saving is that all patents on sewing machines have expired and the expensive patented parts can now be used without paying high royalties to the manufacturer.

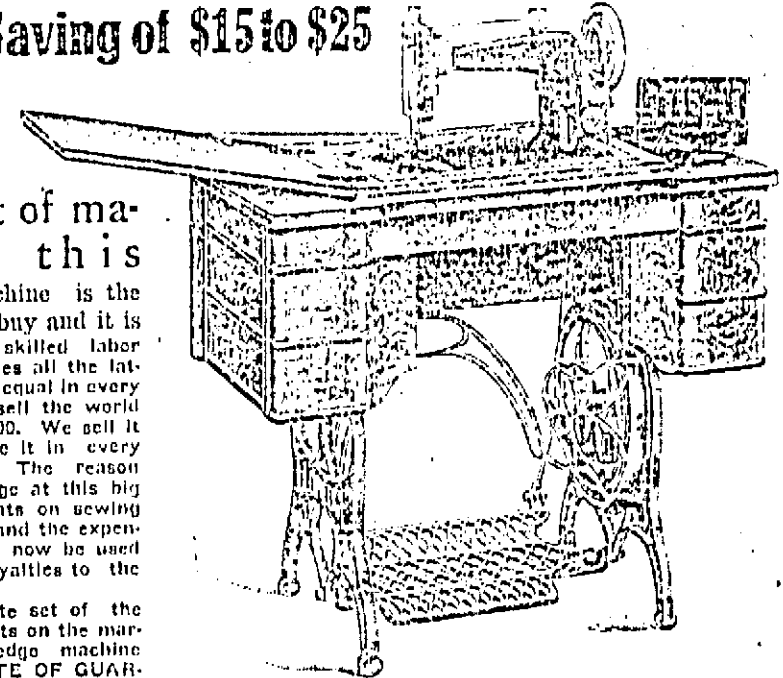
We furnish a complete set of the best machine attachments on the market. With every Eldredge machine we give a CERTIFICATE OF GUARANTEE.

ON TRIAL We will send this machine out on trial to any one in this city or in the country who cares to purchase it if it proves to be all we claim for it. This machine offers a bigger value at the price than any other machine made and is worth \$15.00 to \$25.00 more than its selling price when compared to other high priced machines.

## Our SHELDON SPECIAL Machine \$18.50

This machine not equal to the Eldredge, but it compares favorably with any machine on the market at \$30 to \$35. We guarantee the Sheldon Special for 10 years and we would not put our name on a machine that was not thoroughly reliable. The Sheldon has an automatic lift, ball bearing stand, 4 drawers, and drop head.

**SHELDON HARDWARE CO.**





## Little Bed-Time Tales By EDITH HAVENS

### Indians

DID you ever play Indian—with feathers and wigwams and bows and arrows? You can't imagine how much fun it is. The little people of whom I am going to tell you about agreed one and all that playing Indian was the greatest fun they ever had.

The children had played the old games so long that they began to get very tired of them and when Leon Stevens suggested that they play Indian there was much joy among them. There were four little folks in all. First of all it was necessary to build a wigwam and this was a simple matter for Alice Hanson's father had a whole lot of burlap bags which he gladly gave to the children. While Alice and Marion Seavy sewed great strips of this burlap together Leon and Fred Merchant went over to the woodlot close by to cut some long poles.

They decided to have the camp in the open field just behind Leon's house. By noontime the wigwam was completed. And such a wigwam it was.

Then came a rush to find feathers, for of course Indians must have feathers. A general raid was made upon

the hen coop and the pigeon loft. They gathered hundreds of them. And then it was that Mrs. Stevens, Leon's mother, began to help them. First, she fitted strips of cloth about their heads, then she sewed feathers on the



cloth. With a safety pin she fastened them into gay feathered crowns and the little folks did indeed look like real Indians when these crowns were placed upon their heads. Mrs. Stevens remembered that she

had half a dozen old red blankets up in the attic and while she went to get them the children danced about the room in true Indian style.

Presently Mrs. Stevens returned with the flaring red blankets, and if you had had them made to order they couldn't have been more Indian-looking.

In a second the children were wrapped in the red folds and shouting warwhoops they dashed for the wigwam in back of the house. Both Leon and Fred owned bows and arrows and how the girls shouted when they made believe they were chasing the buffalo. But the best fun was still to come, for when noontime came Mrs. Stevens suggested that they have dinner out in the wigwam.

She made them some fine sandwiches and gave them some uncooked potatoes, the latter being cooked in a little brick fireplace by the boys. Never did potatoes taste better.

But listen to the funny names they gave each other. Fred was 'Thunder Cloud'; Leon, 'Big Mountain'; Marion, 'Laughing Wind'; and Alice, 'Singing Brook'. Don't you think it was fun?

### DEEP MYSTERY IS CLEARED

Model Policeman, Suspected of Leading a Double Life by Brother Officers, Clears.

The story is told of a policeman who, having been on a large city force for nearly a year, had proved himself most satisfactory as an officer, but not a particularly good comrade. The other men, his associates in work, found that he did not smoke or drink, and was not fond of their talk. Because he was so reserved, and because they could not find out where he spent his time when off duty, the men became suspicious of him, and at last rumors reached the chief of police that there was a mystery in the life of Officer Hogan.

The chief resolved to investigate the

mystery, and one day he summoned the policeman to his private room.

"Officer Hogan," said the chief, "so far as I can see, you are one of the most valuable men on the pay-roll, but there are hints floating about that I don't like. I've heard a rumor to the effect that there's a side of your life of which your associates on the force know nothing. Is there any truth in this rumor?"

"I don't deny it," said the big policeman, looking a trifle sheepish, but not in the least disturbed or alarmed. "Will you tell me what it is, in confidence?" asked the chief.

The policeman leaned over him, and in a hoarse whisper he announced: "I play the clarinet in a suburban band, sir, and it's no easy job."

Save money—read advertisements.

## FOR SALE Cut-Over Hard Wood Lands

In Stanley County, Wis.

An ideal dairy country, where climatic conditions are exceptionally good. Where good land is low in price. Men who go in for dairying in this country find plenty of tame grasses planted by the owners on all lands that have been cleared. Alsike and timothy grows in abundance. The land is rich, has good railroad facilities, roads, schools and other conveniences.

The land is located on the S. M. & P., Soo and Omaha Railways, 128 miles from St. Paul, 138 miles from Minneapolis, 133 miles from Duluth and Superior and only 245 miles from Milwaukee. It is near big markets and is bound to double and treble in value.

Prices Now Lower Than They Ever Will Be Again.

This land has greater possibilities than any land in Wisconsin. It will grow anything that Iowa or Illinois will grow. The soil is rich, there is plenty of pure water and more rainfall than in Rock county. Prices are \$12.50 to \$20.00 per acre. Terms of payment can be arranged for.

Any man seeking a new home will do well to investigate. Call and see me or write for folder giving information.

**F. L. STEVENS**  
Lovejoy Block.

## Crystal Lake Ice Co. Announcement

THIS YEAR WE HAVE AGAIN TAKEN THE AGENCY FOR CRYSTAL LAKE ICE.

Crystal Lake Ice is the best obtainable. It comes from a spring fed lake 240 feet above Lake Michigan, where the water is free from seepage and the lake surrounded by virgin forests. Could you ask for purer ice?

New wagons, purchased specially for this delivery, good weights, prompt deliveries and courteous attention are some of the things by which this company will be known during the coming season.

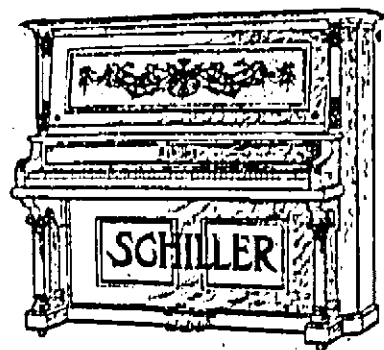
It would be wise to place your order for Crystal Lake Ice now so as to insure delivery at whatever time you wish to start. Phone your order. New phone 762 Red, old phone 5592.

**Crystal Lake Ice Co.**

## In Which Class Are You?

The buyer who can afford to pay for a good piano knows instinctively, the moment he sees a "great sacrifice" advertisement that the advertiser is not catering for the class of customers to which he belongs, and the natural inference is that the goods back of the advertisement are cheap.

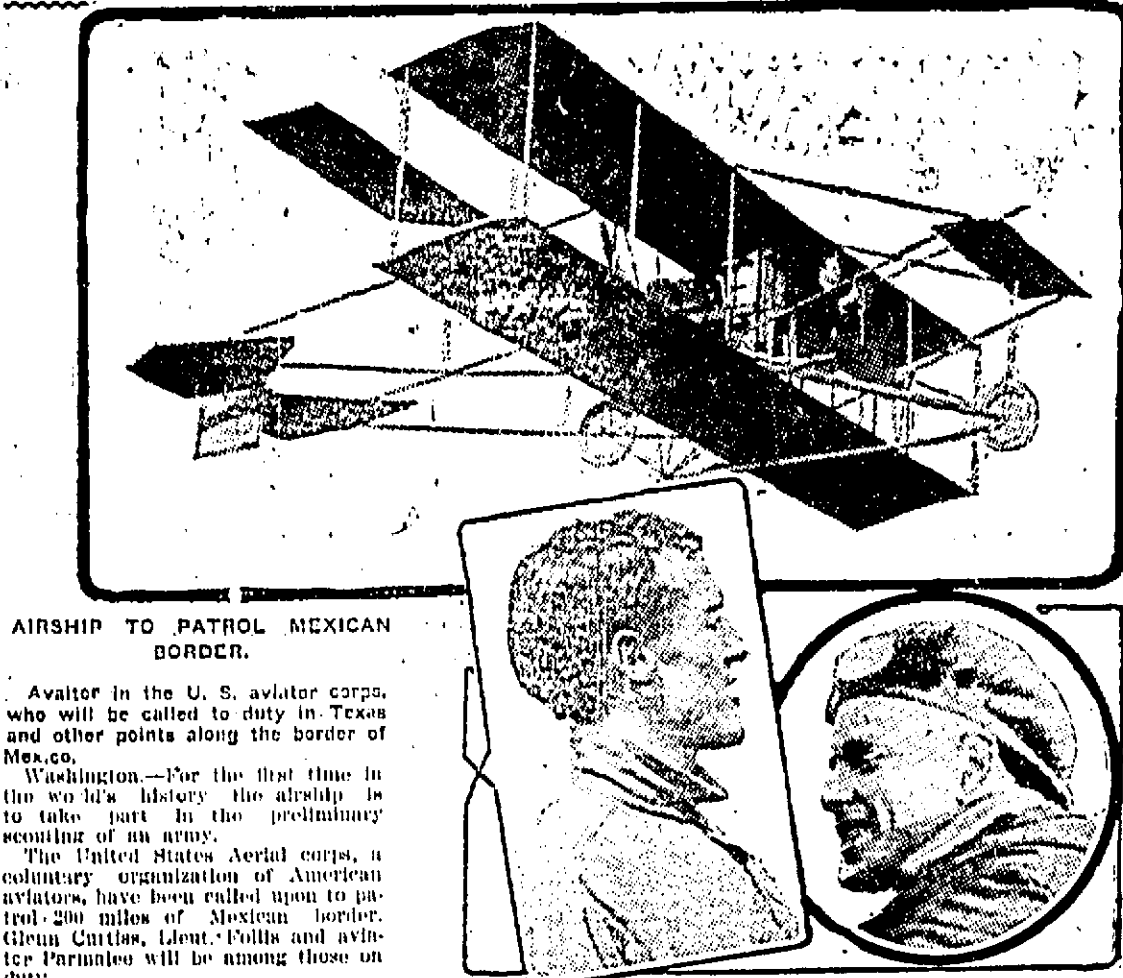
NO PERSON POSSESSING GOOD BUSINESS JUDGMENT will take the time or lower their dignity to count the dots in a circle, write a given name two or three thousand times on a postal card, solve a silly puzzle, supply missing letters in a name, or join a mob of over-credulous piano buyers.



**A. V. LYLE**

317 W. Milwaukee.

READ GAZETTE WANT ADS



AIRSHIP TO PATROL MEXICAN BORDER.

Aviator in the U. S. aviator corps, who will be called to duty in Texas and other points along the border of Mexico.

Washington.—For the first time in the world's history the airship is to take part in the preliminary scouting of an army.

The United States Aerial corps, a voluntary organization of American aviators, have been called upon to patrol 200 miles of Mexican border. Glenn Curtiss, Lieut. Folts and aviator Parmelee will be among those on duty.

# Janesville Chemical Steam Dye Works

## Cleanliness, Quality, Service

Three Very Important Factors That Stand For the Success and Account For the Immense Business We Are Doing Daily

## We Are Careful

WE take the utmost pains with every piece of work that comes to us because we appreciate the fact that HIGH GRADE WORK is always essential to maintain that standard which won for us an enviable reputation.

## Quality Work Necessary

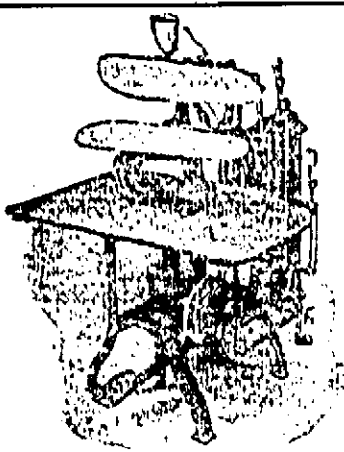
THEN there is that feeling of satisfaction when your dainty curtains or fabrics are returned to you spotlessly clean in a neatly wrapped covering. It costs no more to have it DONE RIGHT. That is the reason you should have it so.

## Good Service Is Essential

DISCOMFORT and exasperation are felt by those who do not receive prompt delivery of their garments. This is one of the important things we have improved and know that our service is the best possible to render.

SATISFACTION is found in everything we clean or dye. Every workman in our establishment has had many years of experience. There are no apprentices. Send in your cleaning or dye work today, or phone for the wagon and price list.

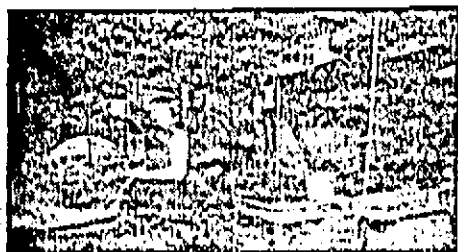
**C. F. BROCKHAUS**



A sanitary pressing machine used in pressing men's suits and spring overcoats.



The above shows a view of the finishing room where the work is carefully looked after before being sent out.



Dyeing room where the most delicate fabrics are dyed with the utmost care.



Dry cleaning room, where white serge, silk dresses, and waists are dry cleaned without taking off the trimming. Kid gloves are also cleaned here.







# The BRONZE BELL

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE  
AUTHOR OF "THE BRASS BOWL" ETC.  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

## CHAPTER II.

The Girl and the Token.

In his astonishment he looked round quickly to meet the gaze of mischievous eyes that strove vainly to seem simple and sincere.

Aware that he faced an uncommonly pretty woman, who chose to study him with a straightforward interest he was nothing loath to imitate, he took time to see that she was very fair of skin, with that creamy, alken whiteness that goes with hair of the shade commonly and unjustly termed red. Her nose he thought a trace too severely perfect in its modeling, but redeemed by a broad and thoughtful brow, a strong yet absolutely feminine chin, and a mouth . . . Well, as to her mouth, the young man selected a rosebud to liken it to.

Having catalogued these several features, he had a mental portrait of her he was not likely soon to forget. For it's not every day that one encounters so pretty a girl in the woods of Long Island's southern shore—or anywhere else, for that matter. He felt sure of this.

But he was equally certain that he was as much a stranger to her as she to him.

She, on her part, had been busy satisfying herself that he was a very presentable young man, in spite of the somewhat formidable reputation he wore as a person of learned attainments. If his looks attracted, it was not because he was handsome, for that he wasn't, but because of certain signs of strength to be discerned in his face, as well as an engaging manner which he owned by right of ancestry, his antecedents for several generations having been notable representatives of one of the First Families of Virginia.

The pause which fell upon the girl's use of his name, and during which they looked one another over, was sufficiently prolonged to excuse the reference to it which Amber chose to make.

"I'm sure," he said with his slow smile, "that we've satisfied we've never met before. Aren't we?"

"Quite," assented the girl.

"That only makes it the more mysterious, of course."

"Yes," said she provokingly; "doesn't it?"

"You know, you're hardly fair to me," he asserted. "I'm rapidly beginning to entertain doubts of my senses. When I left the train at Nokomis station I met a man I know as well as I know myself—pretty nearly; and he denied me to my face. Then, a little later, I encounter a strange, and Bengali, who apparently takes me for somebody, he has business with. And finally, you call me by name."

"It isn't so very remarkable, when you come to consider it," she returned soberly. "Mr. David Amber is rather well known, even in his own country. I might very well have seen your photograph published in connection with some review of—let me see. . . . Your latest book was entitled 'The Peoples of the Hindu Kush,' wasn't it? You see, I haven't read it."

"That's sensible of you, I'm sure. Why should you? . . . Of course, theory doesn't hold water, because I won't permit my publishers to print my picture, and, besides, reviews of such stupid books generally appear in profound monthlies which abhor illustrations."

"Oh!" She received this with a note of disappointment. "Then my explanation won't do?"

"I'm sorry," he laughed, "but you'll have to be more ingenious and practical."

"And you won't show me the present the babu made you?"

He closed his fingers jealously over the bronze box. "Not until . . ."

"You insist on reciprocity?"

"Absolutely."

"That's very unkind of you."

"How?" he demanded blankly.

"You will have it that I must surrender my only advantage—my incognito. If I tell you how I happen to know who you are, I must tell you who I am. Immediately you will lose interest in me, because I'm really not at all advanced; I doubt if I should understand your book if I had to read it."

"Which heaven forbid! But why?" he insisted mercilessly, "do you wish me to be interested in you?"

She flushed becomingly at this and acknowledged the touch with a rueful, smiling glance. But, "Because I'm interested in you," she admitted openly.

"And . . . why?"

"Are you hindered to such adventures?" She nodded in the direction the babu had taken. "Are you accustomed to being treated with extraordinary respect by stray Bengalis and accepting tokens from them? Is romance commonplace to you?"

"Oh," he said, disappointed, "it's only the adventure—! Of course, that's easily enough explained. This half-witted mammoth—don't ask me how he came to be here—thought he recognized in me some one he had known in India. Let's have a look at this token-thing."

He disclosed the bronze box and let her take it in her pretty fingers.

"It must have a secret spring," she concluded after a careful inspection. "I think so, but . . ."

She shook it, holding it by her ear. "There's something inside—it rattles slightly. I wonder . . ."

"No more than I."

"And what are you going to do with it?" She returned it reluctantly.

"Why, there's nothing to do but keep it till the owner turns up, that I can see."

"You won't break it open?"

"Not until curiosity overpowers me and I've exhausted every artifice, trying to find the catch."

"Are you a patient person, Mr. Amber?"

"Not extraordinarily so, Miss Farrell."

"Oh, how did you guess?"

"By remembering not to be stupid. You are Miss Sophie Farrell, daughter of Colonel Farrell of the British diplomatic service in India." He chuckled cheerfully over his triumph of deductive reasoning. "You are visiting the Quins for a few days, while en route for India with some friends whose name I've forgotten."

"The Rolands," she prompted involuntarily.

"Thank you. . . . The Rolands, who are stopping in New York. You've lived several years with your father in India, went back to London to come out, and are returning, having been presented at the court of St. James. Your mother was an American girl, a schoolmate of Mrs. Quinn's. I'm afraid that's the whole sum of my knowledge of you."

"You've turned the tables fairly, Mr. Amber," she admitted. "And Mr. Quinn wrote you all that?"

"I'm afraid he told me almost as much about you as he told you about me; we're old friends, you know. And now I come to think of it, Quinn has one of the few photographs of me extant. So my chain of reasoning's complete. And I think we'd better hurry on to Tanglewood."

"Indeed, yes. Mrs. Quinn will be wild with worry if that animal finds his way back to the stable without me; I've been very thoughtful."

"How much longer shall you stay at Tanglewood, Miss Farrell?"

"Unhappily," she sighed, "I must leave on the early train tomorrow, to join the Rolands in New York."

"You don't want to go?"

"I'm half an American, Mr. Amber. I've learned to love the country already. Besides, we start immediately for San Francisco, and it'll be such a little while before I'll be in India."

"You don't care for India?"

"I've known it for less than six years, but already I've come to hate it as thoroughly as any exiled Englishwoman there. It sits there like a great, insatiable monster, devouring English lives. Indirectly it was responsible for my mother's death; she never recovered from the illness she contracted when my father was stationed in the Deccan. In the course of time it will kill my father, just as it did his father and his elder brother."

"It's a cruel, hateful, ungrateful land—not without the price we pay for it."

"I know how you feel," he said with sympathy. "It's been a good many years since I visited India, and of course I then saw and heard little of the darker side. Your people are brave enough, out there."

"They are. I don't know about government; but its servants are loyal and devoted and unselfish and cheerful. And I don't at all understand," she added in confusion, "why I should have decided to inflict upon you my emotional hatred of the country. Your question gave me the opening, and I forgot myself."

"I assure you I was thoroughly shocked, Miss Farrell."

"Will you tell me something?"

"If I can."

"About the man who wouldn't acknowledge knowing you? You remember saying three people had been mistaken about your identity this afternoon."

"No, only one—the babu. You're not mistaken."

"I knew you must be David Amber the moment I heard you speaking Urdu."

"And the man at the station wasn't mistaken—unless I am. He knew me perfectly, I believe, but for reasons of his own refused to recognize me."

"Yes."

"He was an English servant named Duggott, who is—or once was—a valet in the service of an old friend, a man named Rutton."

She repeated the name: "Rutton? It seems to me I've heard of him."

"You have?"

"I don't remember," she confessed, knitting her level brows. "The name has a familiar ring, somehow. But about the valet?"

"Well, I was very intimate with his employer for a long time, though we haven't met for several years. Rutton was a strange creature, a man of extraordinary genius, who lived a far from a lonely life—at least, so far as I knew; I once lived with him in a little place he had in Paris for three months and in all that time he never received a letter or a caller. He was reticent about himself, and I never asked any questions, of course, but in spite of the fact that he spoke English like an Englishman and was a public school man, apparently, I always believed he had a strain of Hungarian blood in him—or else Italian or Spanish. I know that sounds pretty broad, but he was enigmatic—a riddle I never managed to make much of. Aside from that he was wonderful: a linguist, speaking a dozen European languages and more eastern tongues and dialects, I believe, than any other living man. We met by accident in Berlin and were drawn

together by our common interest in orientalism. Later, hearing I was in Paris, he hunted me up and insisted that I stay with him there while finishing my big book—the one whose title you know. His assistance to me then was invaluable. After that I lost track of him."

"And the valet?"

"Oh, I'd forgotten Duggott. He was a cockney, as silent and self-contained as Rutton. . . . To get back to Nokomis: I met Duggott at the station, called him by name, and he refused to admit knowing me—said I must have mistaken him for his twin brother. I could tell by his eyes that he lied, and it made me wonder. It's quite impossible that Rutton should be in this neck of the woods; he was a man who preferred to live a hermit in centers of civilization. . . . Curious!"

"I don't wonder you think so. Perhaps the man had been up to some mischief. . . . But," said the girl with a note of regret, "we're almost home!"

"They had come to the seaward verge of the woodland, where the trees and scrub rose like a wild hedge-row on one side of a broad, well-metalled highway."

To the right, on the other side of the road, a rustic fence enclosed the trim, well-groomed plantations of Tanglewood Lodge; through the dead hedges a window of the house winked in the sunset glow like an eye of garnet. And as the two appeared a man came running up the road, shouting,

"That's Quinn!" cried Amber; and sent a long cry of greeting toward him.

"Wait!" said the girl impulsively, putting out a detaining hand. "Let's keep our secret," she begged, her eyes dancing—"just for the fun of it!"

"Our secret?"

"About the babu and the Token; it's a bit of mystery and romance to us—and we don't often find that in our lives, do we? Let us keep it personal for a while—between ourselves; and you will promise to let me know if anything unusual ever comes of it."

"This will show 'BLIND SPOT'—"

Ide of surface illuminated objects all over its seeing except at the very spot where it reaches the eyeball. There it is as impenetrable to light as is the head of the drum of the ear.

A ray of light that falls there and nowhere else does not report itself. Rays must often so fall in one eye. But as the other eye is also looking and receives rays from the same object upon different areas of the retina nothing is missed and nothing is noticed. But it is possible to prove the existence of the blind spot in any one's case by this simple experiment:

Close the left eye and with the right eye look at the left cross. While gazing intently at that one is vaguely conscious that he also sees the other cross without trying so to do. Now let him slowly vary the distance of the paper from his eye, looking intently each moment at the left cross, and at a certain distance he will observe that the other cross has disappeared and the paper seems perfectly white where it stood. The rays of light from the now invisible right cross reach the blind spot, and it cannot be seen. The experiment for the other eye is just the reverse of this.

English Inn 600 Years Old.

The George Inn at North St. Philip, the oldest village abode in England, is to be pulled down. The license dates from 1307. Each story of the picturesque old structure overhangs that beneath.

The Chugwaters.

"Joshua, what is a spite fence?"

"Any barbed wire fence. If you'd use your intellect once in a while you wouldn't have to ask me those child-like questions."

First Woolen Cloth.

The first woolen cloth made in England was manufactured about 1330, though cloth was not dyed and dressed by Englishmen until 1607.

Read every ad tonight just to get acquainted with the merchants.

As events turned he had no need to mention the incident until the morning of the seventh day following the girl's departure. In the interim nothing happened and he was able to enjoy some excellent shooting with Quinn, his thoughts undisturbed by any further appearance of the babu.

But on the seventh morning it became evident that a burglary had been visited upon the home of his hosts. A window had been forced in the rear of the house and a trail of burnt matches and candle-grease between that entrance and the door of Amber's room, together with the

after I've gone. We can say that I was riding carelessly, which is quite true, and that the horse shied and threw me, which again is true; but the rest for ourselves only. . . . Please. . . . What do you say?"

He was infected by her spirit of irresponsible mischief. "Why, yes—I say yes," he replied; and then, more gravely: "I think it'll be very pleasant to share a secret with you, Miss Farrell. I shan't say a word to any one, until I have to."

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somewhat curious circumstance that nothing whatever was missing from the personal effects of the Quins, forced him to make an explanation. For his own belongings had been rifled and the bronze box alone abstracted—still preserving its secret.

In the place Amber found a rolled slip of note paper inscribed with the round, unformed handwriting of the babu: "Pardon, sahib. A mistake has been made. I seek but to regain that which is not yours to possess. There will be no further trouble. A thousand excuses from your humble obt. sct., Behari Lal Chatterjee!"

(To Be Continued.)

## Daily Science Talk

By FREDERIC CAMPBELL,  
President Department of Astronomy,  
Brooklyn Institute of Art  
and Science.

## THE BLIND SPOT.

To our undergoing examination of the eyes with a view to wearing glasses it would be startling to hear the oculist say, "You have a blind spot in each eye." But the patient would be con-

soled by the assurance that all other persons have the same, for "misery loves company." However, there cannot be much misery in the blind spot when men live and die totally unaware of its existence.

In the case of each eye the optic nerve emerges from the brain at the back of the eyeball and immediately spreads out broadly into the retina. This expanse of nerve tissue is sensitive to rays of light and hence is cap-

able of seeing illuminated objects all over its surface except at the very spot where it reaches the eyeball. There it is as impenetrable to light as is the head of the drum of the ear.

A ray of light that falls there and nowhere else does not report itself. Rays must often so fall in one eye. But as the other eye is also looking and receives rays from the same object upon different areas of the retina nothing is missed and nothing is noticed. But it is possible to prove the existence of the blind spot in any one's case by this simple experiment:

Close the left eye and with the right eye look at the left cross. While gazing intently at that one is vaguely conscious that he also sees the other cross without trying so to do. Now let him slowly vary the distance of the paper from his eye, looking intently each moment at the left cross, and at a certain distance he will observe that the other cross has disappeared and the paper seems perfectly white where it stood. The rays of light from the now invisible right cross reach the blind spot, and it cannot be seen. The experiment for the other eye is just the reverse of this.

A Cold, LaGrippe, then Pneumonia.

Is too often the fatal sequence. Foley's Honey and Tar expels the cold, checks the laGrippe, and prevents pneumonia. It is a prompt and reliable cough medicine that contains no narcotics. "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best cough remedy I ever used as it quickly stopped a severe cough that had long troubled me," says J. W. Kahn, Princeton, N. J. Just so quickly and surely it acts in all cases of coughs, colds, laGrippe, and lung trouble. It is as safe for your children as yourself, and should be used in all cases of croup, whooping cough, and measles cough. Refuse substitutes. Badger Drug Co.

Stomach Distress?

Get quick help from

Peps-oda

There Should Be

No Mystery About

Circulation

When a business man buys 2000 advertising dodgers he is not willing to receive 800 or 900 or 1000. When he buys space in a newspaper he wants to know how much circulation the paper has, because the value of the ad depends upon the number of homes it is delivered to.

The Gazette gives its circulation figures every day and makes an affidavit to the truthfulness of its figures.

Every merchant should insist upon a truthful statement of circulation before he places an ad in any medium.

Less Than 3000

Homes in Janesville

More Than 2600

Gazettes in Janesville

AND OVER 3000 GAZETTES OUTSIDE OF JANESVILLE.

That is the circulation every ad in The Gazette receives.

Why inch along like an old inch worm with that antiquated hand spacing of the typewriter carriage when you can go right to the spot with a single touch on a column selector key of the Model 10 Visible

History of the Bell.

The first bell was invented by Paulinus, bishop of Nola, in Campania in 400. In England, the first bell was used in Croyland abbey, in Lincolnshire, 815. Musical bells are a Belgian invention, dating back to 1167.

Her Modest Request.

A gallant motorist had rescued beauty in distress from a dog-cart in a ditch, where a scared horse had landed it, says Motor Illustrated, when the lady isped, sweetly, "Thank you so much. Would you mind doing it again? We do so want our horse to get used to those horrid things."

Pretty Tough.

"I can't see," muttered flapped Richard, turning in vain to find a comfortable position in the lumps of coal. "I can't for de life of me see why dey calls dis here car 'de tender.'"

First Public Bank.

The first public bank was established in Venice in 1550 by the Lombard Jews. The Bank of England was founded in 1694.

Monetary.

When we hear a girl refer to her dresses and shoes as fricks and boots, we know her father is making more money than he used to.—Ohio State Journal.

How It Felt.

Uncle Silas (after his first ride in an elevator)—Well, by gum, I've fallen down lots of times, but that's the first time I ever fell up.

Ueans Warn of Strangers.

The goose is trained by inhabitants of Spain to give a loud alarm when a motor car horn whenever a stranger approaches.

A Cold, LaGrippe, then Pneumonia.

Is too often the fatal sequence. Foley's Honey and Tar expels the cold, checks the laGrippe, and prevents pneumonia. It is a prompt and reliable cough medicine that contains no narcotics. "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best cough remedy I ever used as it quickly stopped a severe cough that had long troubled me," says J. W. Kahn, Princeton, N. J. Just so quickly and surely it acts in all cases of coughs, colds, laGrippe, and lung trouble. It is as safe for your children as yourself, and should be used in all cases of croup, whooping cough, and measles cough. Refuse substitutes. Badger Drug Co.

Stomach Distress?

Get quick help from

Peps-oda

## The Tobacco Business and Janesville

Being the most important city located in the tobacco section of Southern Wisconsin, Janesville is naturally the center of activities in this line. There are located here about half a hundred warehouses in which are stored thousands of dollars worth of Wisconsin leaf which finds its market all over the world. During certain months of the year these warehouses furnish employment at liberal wages to hundreds of men as well as women. Aside from the local benefits derived, nearly every farm uses some of its lands in the raising of the leaf, which is contracted for at liberal figures. The tobacco industry is of very great importance and is one of the many big things that Janesville boasts.



